



Monsters



17 0 1

Chapter 1 by Coral Harmon

As God as my witness...you're letting something begin here that's a nightmare! Says Les Goodman says before he storms off to his home.

The others watch as Les opens his door, shuts and locks it. They see the lights turn on then off and that was the last time Les was seen that night.

Steve looks around at his fellow neighbors and then to Les Goodman's house. Steve starts to speak but no words come out as he is shocked. There was a whisper in the wind. Not just any whisper, an eerie one. Then a loud crack in the sky. The sky turns black. The air stands still. Steve says "We all need to go to our homes". Charlie disagrees with Steve. "Why, so Goodman can just carry out whatever he is planning. So no one can see him. Are you working with him?" . A murmur starts in the crowd. "No of course not why would you think that?" Steve says. "Because, you didn't even accuse Goodman." Charlie says. The air starts to fill with mist and the sky fills with lightning. A lightning strike hits right on top of Goodman's as if it was drawn to his home, another lightning strike hits right in front of the group and they all scream and run into Charlie's home. As the lightning becomes stronger the mist becomes thicker a huge gust of wind blows and Charlie swears that the wind says his name.

Then everything outside calms but Charlie realizes that there is someone missing and not just Les Goodman Tommy is missing .

Outside there is what sounds like a roar then a scream of a man in pain then the scream stops and they hear it coming to them.

And to this day Maple Street remains empty and no one knows what really happened on Maple street.

But every full moon at midnight on Maple street you can hear the faint screams of people in pain.

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